

the young man with sufficient consecration to preach for Christ and make "tents" for a living will end up in old age with larger results than the young man that acquires an education to preach for a living.

I trust Brother Gibson will pardon me for using his name as I have and trust that some good will come out of its use in this way. We need agitation along the line that his article suggests.

JACOB C. CASSEL.

### MUSIC

J. M. BOWMAN

One little word of five letters, but O, how much it embodies. Sweet word. Small in its physical capacity, but powerful in its influence; meager in its literary construction, but wonderful in its power: a drop in our sea of English vocabulary, but a mighty river in its spiritual tide of strength, flowing toward the great sea of Eternity. Music in its literal sense, what is it? A combination of melody and harmony, regulated by the laws of rhythm and form. Spiritually, it is a sequence of divine inspirations, enveloping the soul of him who is filled with the love of God, and has thrown himself upon the altar of consecration, as a sacrifice to Him in whose service he has enlisted. It is regulated by the Spirit of God, and the power of His Holy Word, as its sweet melodies emanate from the voice of the singer who pours out his soul in song, and permeates our very beings while in the sanctuary of the Lord.

Music, what a divine power! What a preparation of mind and heart for the reception of God's word spoken by him who occupies the sacred desk, and with this key of truth unlocks the portals of our soul for the entrance of Him who gave His life that we might live.

O! the convicting power of sacred song; how it soothes our weary souls burdened with the cares of earthly life; how it smoothes our pathway of sorrows, lights our darkened souls, heals our wounds of persecution, and fills our hearts with joy.

How necessary then, that all who are endowed with talent for music, should cultivate it, and improve it as he who so empowered us intended. Brother and sister will not God hold us accountable for our stewardship, if we neglect this important duty which he has entrusted to us? Let us do His bidding, and make ourselves useful servants in His vineyard. Let your hearts be filled with the love of Jesus, and the music of heaven upon the mighty harp strings of our souls will vibrate with the music of heavenly seraphs.

The human voice which had the most skillful maker is the most perfect musical instrument, therefore it should be cultivated to sing the songs of God's sweet love to man, and to sing praises to Him for His sanctuary of his service when our reverent emotions and heavenly aspirations are expressed in spiritual song.

Music is the voice of God's eternal love. Its first strains sung by the voice of nature

in the morning of creation when the stars delighted with another addition to their number "sang together" their song of joy which reverberated in echoes among the rocky spires of nature; the great organ of the forests attuned to the great harmonies, raised the everlasting anthem to swell the great chorus of the planets.

A devotional song is oftentimes as effectual as a prayer. The heart of the sinner is often touched and made the recipient of the Savior's pardoning grace thru the power of a spiritual song.

David, the "sweet singer of Israel" wedded his most sincere prayers to melody, and the voice of the harp wafted them on the night air to the throne of God. In the heart that has been touched by the finger of divine love and grace, the music of heaven will vibrate its major harmonies. In the soul which has been pierced by the arrow of sorrow, music finds a place to murmur its sweet melodies of the minor key. The melodies of a devoted Christian wedded to the harmonies of life consecrated to the Lord's service, is an oratorio that vibrates with the anthems of the seraphic throng.

There is music in nature. Nature has both melody and harmony, both major and minor. In nature there is rhythm and form, then truly there is music in nature. Human nature comes to this fountain of music. There are some who cannot sing, whose natures are harps with heaven's grace impaled from which melodies unheard by mortal ears are ever ascending.

O, for more of that pure sweet music that leads the soul to communion with God. O, brother, O, sister, will you not use your influence for the advancement of sacred music?  
*Harrisonburg, Va.*

Not the arms of Israel put the Philistines to flight, but the prayers of Samuel.—*Lange.*

## Home Circle

### The Child's Heart

The heart of a child,  
Like the heart of a flower,  
Has a smile for the sun  
And a tear for the shower.  
O, innocent hours,  
With wonder beguiled—  
O, heart like a flower's  
In the heart of a child!

The heart of a child,  
Like the heart of a bird,  
With raptures of music  
Is flooded and stirred.  
O, songs without words,  
O, melodies wild—  
O, heart like a bird's  
In the heart of a child!

The heart of a child,  
Like the heart of the spring,  
Is full of the hope  
Of what summer shall bring.  
O, glory of things  
In a world undefiled—  
O, heart like the spring's  
In the heart of a child!

—*Arthur Austin Jackson.*

### Work For Girl Graduates

The work you are to do, dear child, your Heavenly Father knows all about, and in due time He will bring it to you, or lead you to it," writes Margaret E. Sangster to girl graduates, in the June Ladies' Home Journal. "Your part is to be ready, to make the most of your powers, and, in any period of indecision, of doubt, to go forward one step at a time as the way is made plain, sitting still and doing nothing when that is evidently the Lord's appointment for you. And, if you will believe me, there is not the most remote village in the land, nor the loneliest farmhouse, nor the narrowest apartment in a crowded city street, where a bright and clever girl, with a well-trained mind and two capable hands, cannot find plenty to do. Fathers and mothers growing old need the brightness their girls can bring to them. Little children, small brothers and sisters, other girls not so well off, struggling lads and lassies trying against odds to fit themselves for college, kitchens badly managed and wastefully administered, sick-rooms lonely and sorrowful, are in want of the ministries our college graduates can bestow. Meanwhile the position to which your heart turns will surely open in good season."

### How a Home Was Saved

Ram's Horn.

A wife of a year pointed to an illuminated card on her mantel piece and said, "That card saved my home." On the card were the words, "What would Jesus do?"

She explained that the first days of her wedded life began very discouragingly. She and her husband had had many little tiffs already. One day at luncheon they had both lost their temper, and had parted in an angry mood. The young wife went up to her room to have a cry over it, when her eyes fell on this card, which a child, a member of her Sunday school class, had sent as a little wedding present.

She had never noticed the words before, but now they read themselves right into her soul. "What would Jesus do?" The question insisted, too, upon being answered. And she answered it honestly.

She was very sure that if Jesus were in her place he would not be so touchy, so wilful, so easily hurt, so irritable, as she had been. The result was that there were no more tiffs. The card saved that home.

### The Importance of Little Things

Little things are often of great importance, but when they are so they are not little. The pinion of a watch wheel, for example, in one sense is little, in another sense it is not so at all; for when it is not perfectly adjusted the watch is worthless for timekeeping. It is not size that makes a thing little or great, but its relation to the end for which a number of things are combined. If a thing is essential it is important. Because so many of the people who are always preaching the importance of little things fail to discriminate between the little and the non-essential, they